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MONDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1903.

Daily Calendar of American History

November 2.

- 1775—St. John, Canada, surrenders to the Americans under Montgomery.
1783—Washington orders the "March of the Army" from Rocky Hill, N. J.
1865—National Thanksgiving Day for peace.
1868—James A. Garfield elected President.
1889—North and South Dakota admitted into the Union as States.
1891—Southern States Exposition opens at Augusta, Ga.

Fad Industrial Training.

Children Taught Useless Arts in the Public Schools.

A New York mother writes to a newspaper of that city mildly protesting against the teaching of children to knot cords and weave what is called raffia work, when some of them do not know how to spell. Of course, this shows how far behind the times she is. Certain advanced authorities on child culture consider it unnecessary for children to learn spelling. They are taught to read by the word system. By way of teaching them to use their hands, they are instructed in drawing, clay modeling, raffia work, and the construction of match-safes and card-trays from pasteboard, none of which arts, of course, will be of direct use to them in making a living or taking care of a family; but that is not the point. It is not the object of public school education to teach children to make a living. Its object is "child culture."

This reversal of the old theory of education has not taken place in all parts of the country, or even in all the large cities, but perhaps it will in time. Some old-fashioned mothers and grandmothers never heard of child culture. They talked of "bringing up the children to earn their living and behave." Their idea of a good school would doubtless be one in which the child, at twelve or thirteen years of age, could write a good hand, spell correctly, keep a simple account book without error, recite the main facts of geography and history without hesitation, and behave without embarrassment or serious blunders in etiquette when meeting strangers. In addition to this, a well-brought-up child was expected to know how to sew and cook, if a girl, and to harness and drive a horse, take care of a garden, and do small jobs of carpenter work, if a boy; not infrequently the boy knew something about girls' work, and the girl could attend to the boys' if there was any need for it. That was the result of "bringing up children." How does it compare, as a method, with "child culture," and what effect would it produce on the future citizen?

Vivisection in Indiana.

Thoughts Suggested by the Escape of a Pet Dog.

An Indianapolis woman who missed her pet dog heard, after some days, that it had been seen in the hall of a medical college. She went there, and after some trouble with the janitor and students, succeeded in securing possession of the animal, which had already been made the subject of experiments. The dog is on the way to recovery, and there is not the slightest chance that either he or his mistress will ever have any use for that medical college again.

This story is likely to arouse indignation and terror in dog lovers throughout the country. If a pet dog can be taken possession of in this way, and used for purposes which are too horrible to describe, four-footed favorites are not safe wherever there is a medical college. That is the way most people will reason. Of course, such reasoning is not logical. There are probably few such institutions which would allow the making of experiments on animals without ascertaining beyond a doubt that they were violating no property rights.

But there is one incident of the story which, if true, shows a most

undesirable consequence of vivisection. It is said that the score of medical students whom the distressed woman encountered in her search for her pet laughed in her face and jeered at her openly. If vivisection causes that kind of callousness of the feelings, does it aid in the education of the proper kind of doctors?

The ideal physician should be a man to whom needless pain is as disagreeable as it would be to anyone else. His aim in life should be to relieve suffering, whether mental or physical; and if it is true that these young men mocked at the distress of a woman trying to save her pet dog from a horrible fate, not one of them was fit to be a physician, and deal with the sensitive organizations of women and children. Who wants to employ a doctor to whom pain is a joke?

The Massachusetts Campaign.

Both Parties Guilty of Despicable Methods.

In the campaign in Massachusetts just closing unprejudiced opinion must adjudge both political parties guilty of attempting to bring forward issues which might better have been left untouched. Instead of engaging in discussions concerning matters affecting the welfare of the people of the Commonwealth and the administration of State affairs, the politicians of both parties have debased themselves by making personal assaults upon men of high character and integrity, and have searched in dark closets for hidden and forgotten skeletons and brought them forth for the purpose of appealing to passions and prejudice.

The Republicans started such practices by making an attack upon the war record of the Democratic candidate for secretary of state, the Hon. Ezekiel M. Ezekiel. It appears that Mr. Ezekiel, against whose conduct as a citizen there is no just cause for criticism, is a native of Virginia, and during the civil war served in the Confederate army, as under the circumstances and his environments it is quite natural he should have done. For more than twenty-five years, however, he has been a resident of Massachusetts, and has proven himself to be a man of probity and honor, and has won the confidence and esteem of his neighbors, to say nothing of the favor of his party. Notwithstanding this, his opponents have seen fit to revive the old, worn-out "bloody shirt" issue and to flaunt the threadbare garment in the face of the Democrats. They have sought to rekindle the smoldering embers of sectional hatred, and to revive questions which the country is endeavoring to forget. Years ago Congress granted amnesty to all who fought for the "Lost Cause," and since that time hundreds of capable men who were the gray in the early sixties have held high positions under the Government and rendered valuable service to their country. In the late unpleasantness with Spain some of them fought valiantly under the old Stars and Stripes. Many have been appointed to office by Republican Presidents and have proven themselves worthy of the confidence reposed in them. Why, then, should the Republicans of Massachusetts seek to make service in the Confederate army forty years ago a barrier to official preferment? Their course is unworthy of the great party.

But the Democrats have sought to raise an issue almost as despicable. They have endeavored to make political capital out of the fact that Governor Bates, who is a candidate for reelection, once borrowed a sum of money from a man known to be a State House lobbyist. The money was returned, with a liberal rate of interest, and the fact established beyond doubt that the transaction was merely a personal loan; yet so hard pressed are the partisans for an issue that they have seized upon the incident as one of great importance, and, worse of all, have made insinuations rather than direct charges, which might be answered. There ought to be some way by which the voters of the State could express their disapproval of such unclean politics.

The Open Elevator Door.

And the Kind of People Who Walk Through It.

A New York paper, commenting on a fatal accident resulting from a door into the elevator shaft being left open, urges that severe penalties ought to be visited upon any elevator man guilty of such a piece of gross carelessness. This is quite true; but on the other hand, ought any rational human being to be such a fool as to walk into such an opening?

One of the dangers of the great mechanical perfection to which our life has been brought within the past hundred years is the loss, to put it plainly, of ordinary common sense. We become so accustomed to having

things made easy for us that we do not use the judgment which mere children ought to have in avoiding disaster. There is such a thing as atrophy of the faculty of taking care of one's self. One sees it in women who are afraid to walk half a dozen blocks in the sunshine or in a gentle rain for fear of consequences to their health; in men who recklessly load their stomachs with whatever happens to be set before them, secure in the confidence that they can call in a doctor to cure any resulting complaint; in boys who have become so accustomed to the sort of toys which are manipulated by turning a lever that they do not even take pains to turn the lever the right way, and ruin their toys by carelessly letting them get out of order; in people of all degrees who will turn to the next person on the street and ask the destination of a car, when it is plainly printed on the side for all to read, and the conductor, in addition to this, is calling "This car for Ninth Street" in a voice that can be heard half a block. Are we to become a people so petted and coddled by mechanical invention as to lose the use of our wits?

Elevator doors should be kept shut for the safety of children, sleep-walkers, and absent-minded people. But a man or woman of average mentality ought to know enough not to walk into an unlighted hole.

The Furnace Question.

Defective Heating Apparatus Much Too Common.

At this time of year most tenants of other people's houses are moved to bad language regarding the heating apparatus of said houses. It is a lamentable fact that the great majority of the smaller houses in Washington, and some of the larger ones, are heated by furnaces or latrines unfit for use in any civilized dwelling. Some of them consume coal at a ruinous rate, without giving out any more heat than is required to make the household comfortable. Some of them cannot be made to heat the whole house, the tenant counting himself comfortable if there is one room in which he and his family can sit in the evening. Some of them refuse to give out any heat when the wind is the wrong way. With the steam heat, a common fault is that they give out no heat half the time, and roast the occupants of the room for the other half. The hot, dry air and coal gas caused by the average furnace make the atmosphere unfit for human beings to breathe, a fact which is attested by the scarcity of houseplants in the District. There are very few people who can keep plants here, compared with those who are able to have small amateur greenhouses in cities farther north.

The main trouble is, probably, with the climate. The mild climate of Washington makes it possible to endure defects in one's heating apparatus which would be intolerable in a colder region. The much-tried tenant resigns himself to comparative discomfort for a few months in the year, resolving to move, and try another house, next winter. This he does, and the real estate market is therefore insecure, since without permanent tenants renting houses is unprofitable.

If real estate owners and dealers only knew it, it would be money in their pockets to heat their houses properly. Some enterprising agent ought to start the new fashion.

Emperor William has placed himself in the ranks of the Philistines. He has expressed the opinion that it is desirable for a yacht to be good for something besides annual races.

John Mitchell, popular as a labor leader, now seems to be attempting to make himself fashionable. He is threatened with appendicitis.

Perhaps that Ohio man who agreed upon a wager to walk from Cleveland to San Francisco and return if Tom Johnson is not elected, feels that he needs the exercise.

It is not so surprising that a colored porter should have mistaken General Grosvener for Dr. Dowle. The general has the patriarchal beard, and is also a prophet.

Mr. Gorman will please observe that the President doesn't scare worth a cent.

There is a difference of exactly twenty years to the day between the ages of the President and ex-Secretary Long, but there is still greater difference in some of their opinions.

The Hon. Wm. O. Gill seems to be the Sam Parks of Santo Domingo.

If Mr. Bryan delays his return as long as he has his departure for Europe he may miss the next campaign.

In taking the vote in the Senate, Senator Frye, as president pro tem, should not overlook the fact that both Senator Platt and Senator Stewart are paired.

Bishop Foster indorses orally all that the President says concerning large families, but he seems to be as far as the good Bishop is willing to go.

It is just thirty years from the crime of '73 to the crime of 1903.

The People's Forum.

Would Please Passengers.

To the Editor of The Washington Times: Why are not the conductors on the Washington street cars required to call out the names of cross streets as the cars approach them, as they are required to do in other cities? J. Q. M.
Washington, Oct. 31.

The Marine Band.

To the Editor of The Washington Times: I appreciate the force of the argument made by Secretary Miller, of the American Federation of Musicians, in regard to the Marine Band, but I do not think he is quite fair. I agree with him that Government musicians should not be allowed to compete with civilian bands, but, while prohibiting the Marine Band from playing for pay at private entertainments, the salaries of these musicians should be increased. If the Marine Band is to be the best band in the country, and denied the privilege of making outside money, then the Government must pay these musicians what they are worth in other words, as much or more than they can make in civil life. Prohibit the Marines from competing with civilian bands, but in doing so pay them such salaries as their abilities would command outside of the Government service. MUSIC LOVER.

Washington, Oct. 30.

An Appeal.

To the Editor of The Washington Times: I notice in an obituary notice respecting that venerable sportsman "Jack" Heath, whose death occurred on Tuesday last, the following sentence: "A man in need of assistance could go to 'Jack' Heath, sure to obtain 'it' without fail."

Now, Mr. Editor, I have frequently observed in newspaper reports concerning the deaths of gentlemen in various walks of life and fortuitously (for themselves) blessed during their earthly existence with a sufficient "it" of "it" for surpassing their own necessities, who were in themselves the exact personification of generosity and bounteous sentiment. Are they all dead, Mr. Editor? It certainly seems that the possession of these virtues is not made known to the public during their lives. Perhaps they hide their lights under a bushel, and if any of them still remain on this old planet, and particularly in this neighborhood, would you please publish a list of them for the benefit of a thousand or so of financially reduced residents who are plodding along our beautiful streets and avenues literally "in their own sweat and blood," and wondering where and how they will get cakes and coffee tomorrow morning?

Washington, Oct. 24.

WEARY TRAVELER.

In a Lighter Vein.

The Procession.

Carrie Nation's bad day.
"Lish there is holding away."
Best the doctor.
Let 'em come!
Glory be! they never stay!
—St. Louis Star.

Right and Wrong.

"But," protested the man, "I have admitted that I was wrong. Isn't that enough?"
"No," replied the woman. "You must also admit that I was right."—Chicago Daily News.

The Baggage Smashers.

"Nagabug—Aren't these baggage men destructive cases?"
"Wagabug—I should say so. They treat a trunk as if it were a promise, and they treat the Sultan of Turkey—Baltimore American.

Bread and Advice.

As do well to read, an' yo'
Gita de smallest loaf,
But yo' needn't ax to git
Lovers of good advice!
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Unusual.

"They say Miss Seadaleigh's duke is young, handsome, and clever."
"Dear me! That girl always did have such luck. We'll be hearing that he loves her next!"
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Marital Troubles.

First Fly—What's the matter, old man? You look tired out.
Second Fly—Great wings, I am! I had to walk the ceiling all night long with my youngest.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Why?

Can anybody tell if Lynn
Is where they train the homet?
Or why an angel wears no hat
A single eagle in it?
—Buffalo Express.

And, while you are about it, say
What is the reason why
May apples do not come in May,
Or June bugs kill June?
—Chicago Times.

Or why the daisies are not dotted
When the rain falls from the sky?
And piebald horses are not raised
By eating piebald pie?
—Brooklyn Eagle.

They tell us why a dogwood bark
Is but a catnip tea,
And why a man is on a bark,
When he is all at sea?
—Buffalo Commercial.

One Requirement.

Waiter—Oversteer?
Patron—Yes, if you can serve it without.
Waiter—Without what?
Patron—Without your thumb in it.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Generous.

Daisy—I shall write to Kitty this afternoon.
Have you any message?
Alice—What? Writing to that horrid cat?
O, give her my love.—Philadelphia Eagle.

Couldn't Leave Mama.

Mr. Fundyman—Miss De Pink—Edith—dare I hope?
Miss De Pink—No, Mr. Fundyman. I shall never marry. I love my mother too dearly to ever make her a mother-in-law.—Boston Globe.

Naturally So.

Electric Company's Employee—My bow! last order I left me completely in the dark.
His Wife—What was the order?
E. C. E.—"Put out the lights."—Newark News.

Revising College Yells.

LA movement to revise and censorize the college yells has been proposed.

The raucous yell
Of old Corn
And the whooping yell of Yale;
The Harvard howl
Of Princeton's proud
To a milder yell must pass.

The U. C. yell
And the Yank yell
And the Hopkins yell;
Northwestern's yell
Of the West Point
Shall be softer on the air.

The Wellesley yell
And the Stanford yell
And the Yale yell of old Knox;
The West Point yell
And the Fiske yell
Must eliminate their shocks.

And the hope-does
Of the Oklahoma
Yell and the circumpect—
But the college yell
Will sound like—well
It will hold more interest!
—Chicago Tribune.

Courts and Capitals of the Old World.

By THE MARQUISE DE FONTENAY.

Lady Gray a Mulatto.

Lady Mary Grey, whose impending marriage is announced from South Africa, is, in spite of her membership of that illustrious house of the British aristocracy which furnished a queen to the throne in the person of the ill-fated Lady Jane Grey, a mulatto. Her mother, the third wife of the late and eighth Earl of Stamford, is a coal-black hottentot, who, previous to marrying him in 1880, occupied the position of cook and laundress in his household. Whereas Lady Mary was born subsequent to the marriage, there were two other children, John and Frances, both of them born prior thereto.

The son, "Gin," a mulatto like his sister, Lady Mary Grey, indeed narrowly escaped becoming ninth Earl of Stamford and a peer of the realm. For, according to the Dutch law under which he was born in Wynberg, in South Africa, marriage has the effect of legitimizing children who have had the misfortune to be born prior to the legalization of the union of their parents. Indeed, had there been a baronetcy instead of a peerage at stake, the young mulatto would have succeeded to his father's honors.

Question for the Lords.
But with peerages it is different. There the question of legitimacy has to be determined by the committee of privileges in the house of lords, and it is not until what the courts of law may decide.

Thus, for instance, the highest courts of the realm have repeatedly decreed within the last 250 years that the sons of the late Earl of Janbury, who lived in the reign of King Charles II, and King James II, were legitimate, having been born in lawful wedlock. But the committee of privileges of the house of lords in the days of the Stuart kings, waddly influenced, it is said, by enemies of Lady Janbury, decided that her boys were not the offspring of their father, and accordingly recommended the crown to decline to recognize them as in the line of succession to the honors of their mother's husband. Each time the matter has been brought before the committee of privileges of the house of lords it has affirmed this decision, in spite of the numerous decrees to the contrary by high courts of law.

It is solely owing to this that Col. William Wallingford Knollys, elder brother of Lord Knollys, King Edward's private secretary, is not today Earl of Banbury, a title which, as I have said above, belongs to him by right of legal inheritance, confirmed by the courts of law, but which the crown, owing to the adverse action of the committee on privileges of the House of Lords, has always refused to recognize.

If I cite this case it is to show that the Crown and the courts of law do not always agree on the subjects of claims to peerages, and inasmuch as no peer has ever sat in the House of Lords or cast his vote in the election of representative peers of Scotland and Ireland unless he has received either a summons from the Sovereign, or else has procured the latter's instructions to Lyon king-at-arms or Ulster king-at-arms to add his name to the roll of Scottish or Irish peers, it is the Crown, advised by the committee of privileges of the House of Lords, which has the final say.

Refused to Recognize Him.

The mulatto son of the eighth Earl of Stamford is legitimate, according to the law of the British colony in which he was born. But the committee of privileges of the house of lords absolutely declined to recognize his legitimacy on the ground that he had been born out of wedlock, and advised the Crown to refuse him recognition. Consequently, the late Queen Victoria refused to entertain his claims to his father's peerage, and issued a summons to the late earl's nephew, formerly a schoolmaster in the West Indies, and who is now the ninth Earl of Stamford.

My add that Martha, Countess of Stamford, the hottentot widow of the eighth earl, has married again, her present husband being Peter, Ceterae, a Boer. She still, however, retains her former title, so that there are at the present moment three Countesses of Stamford, namely, the wife of the present earl, the hottentot countess, and the widow of the seventh earl, popularly known as Kitty, Countess of Stamford and Warrington. It is this lady who has possession of all the extensive properties of the Earldom of Stamford, which on her death will pass to the present earl, who is now in somewhat straitened circumstances.

A Variety Actress.

Kitty, Lady Stamford before her marriage, was known on the variety stage in London as Kitty Cox. She was bold, dashing, fascinating, and clever, but naturally unable to meet the social requirements necessary for presentation at court. She became the rage with clubmen, who always treated her as she demanded to be treated, with courtesy, rather easily and informally, perhaps, at times, but still with a courtesy that bordered on respect. Indeed, in time, Lady Stamford won her way to such an extent that her home in town and country was invariably filled with the most eligible of male guests.

A few years after her marriage, Lady Stamford rented a box at the opera from Mitchell, the great Bond Street agent for seats at the theater. With characteristic pluck she insisted upon having, and for a good round sum obtained, the "log" adjoining the royal box. For sometimes Queen Victoria did not attend, and meanwhile Lady Stamford's box was through-d every bold, rich, noble, and well-known clubman. This and the stylish beauty of the countess attracted the attention of her majesty, when at length she did visit the opera, and, of course, the womanly question soon arose in the royal box as to who the countess might be. The Queen then learned for the first time the identity of Lady Stamford, and the reasons which had debarred her from presentation at court, and she at once realized that it would never do for her, the sovereign, to be seated at the opera with a lady of the antecedents of the beautiful countess in the adjoining box.

Forced Queen From Opera.

Court officials tried to arrange the dilemma with Mitchell, and with the open management endeavoring to get the "peers" box removed to another quarter of the house. Every effort was made to induce the countess to give way, and to consent to an exchange. Neither she nor her husband, however, would hear of such a thing. Lady Stamford asserted that she went to hear the opera and to see her friends, and did not care one bit whether the Queen came or remained at home. Her majesty thereupon obtained from visiting the

Political Gossip Here and There.

The Devery Vote.

On the eve of election the Tammany leaders no longer stand in fear of "Big Bill" Devery, who is running for mayor on an independent ticket with himself as a platform, and "the uplifting of the downtrodden" as the issue of the campaign. When the contest opened, and the former chief of police announced that he would enter the race, the Fusionists smiled, and, no doubt, encouraged his candidacy, believing that he would thus assist them in defeating Tammany. Some Tammany men who thought the result would be close were just a little nervous, but as the situation is now presented these same Tammany men are confident that Devery will not be the means of dragging them down. Devery's vote is verily estimated from 5,000 to 20,000, but it is probable that it will not go above 8,000, and may not be even 5,000. Whatever it is, fully nine-tenths of it will be lost to Tammany, but Tammany asserts that the tide has set in so strongly for the tiger that so small a vote for the independent candidate cannot possibly affect the outcome.

Spent Much Money.

Devery, who made a large fortune out of "graft" in the police department, has spent much money advertising himself, not much more than advancing his candidacy, but Tammany has dollars where the "best chief of police" hasn't dimes, and the "best chief of police" hasn't him hard and the "best chief of police" hasn't him hard in his own stronghold, "the Ninety," which district a large part of the Devery vote will come. It is not likely that the "downtrodden" of other districts will rally strongly to the support of his chief, especially as these same "downtrodden" are under the influence of Tammany. The Devery ticket has candidates for the various city offices in Manhattan and candidates for aldermen in about half the wards, but the vote which they will receive will be small indeed. Devery claims that he will be elected, but that claim is on a par with the bluff which he has made throughout the entire campaign. His real purpose is to defeat Tammany, if possible, and discredit Leader Murphy, who has persistently fought Devery since becoming the recognized head of the organization. Murphy was the one to throw him out of the Wigwam.

Maryland Republicans Divided.

All efforts on the part of the Republicans of Maryland to bring their warring factions together on the legislative ticket have proven unavailing, and they will go to the polls tomorrow badly divided. While they have worked together fairly well for the success of the State ticket, there has been a most conspicuous lack of harmony on the legislative campaign, and now, when they are certain to accomplish the defeat of Senator McComas, the Senator is, however, dying hard, and has fought to the finish, but with his chances of success daily diminishing. Even the efforts of the President to reconcile the McComas and anti-McComas factions have failed. The Mudd-Wachter-Jackson combination is still out upon the warpath, waiting for the approach of the Senator. Their knives are well sharpened and tomorrow they will use them with telling effect, and thereby the Republicans will lose one member of the United States Senate.

Mudd's Grievance.

Representative Mudd has long cherished a grievance, which has within the past year grown to be a deep-seated enmity against Senator McComas, the distribution of patronage being the bone of contention between these two representatives. Jackson, a renegade Democrat and multi-millionaire, who has been in the Republican party long enough to win two elections to Congress, because of his money, is as aspirant for high honors, and will vote with the United States Senate, where, if he should ever get, no one would know of his presence unless he makes more noise than he does in the House. It is because Senator McComas is Senator that Representative Jackson, who is a Republican, Representative Wachter doubts less has greater cause for antagonism to Senator McComas than either of the other two to the combination.

Wachter's Mayoralty Campaign.

Wachter was a candidate for mayor of Baltimore and against his nomination against the Republican machine, which then turned about and plunged its knife beneath Frank's fifth rib. The place is still sore, extremely sore, and he means to be revenged if he can. If a Democratic Legislature has been elected to do it last Saturday night he refused to attend a Republican rally, the final one of the campaign, and appear upon the same platform with Senator McComas. The Republican managers wanted Wachter badly, and it was advertised that Wachter would appear, but that Senator McComas would be unable to be present. This brought out some of Wachter's followers, and the whole program was changed. Senator McComas was able to appear and did, but the crowd looked in vain for the social Congressman to do it last Saturday night, yet there was nowhere to be found. "He was unable to be present." If there is any doubt as to just where the Mudd-Wachter-Jackson combination stands just watch the election returns from the Maryland legislative districts tomorrow.

The Drift of Public Opinion.

St. Louis Star—Mayor Carter Harrison, in declining to appear upon Mr. Cleveland while in Chicago, opened up a splendid complimentary channel to Mr. Bryan's "Commoner."

Milwaukee Sentinel—The estate Senator Gorman is famous with the race of the political game in the South: "When in doubt, vote the negro."

Providence Journal—Richard Olney has discovered that "stand pat" is Republican doctrine and, as such, is to be met by all good Democrats. This view, however, is subject to change in case of a Democratic victory.

Philadelphia Record—The White House staff will not be by any means as large as it has been in the past. There are now in both parties who are experts in just this respect.

Nashville Banner—Senator Pettus, aged eighty-two, and a widower, is respectfully referred to the illustrious exemplar act by Senators Dwyer, Platt, and Stewart.

opera during the remainder of that season, with the result that the management suffered a serious loss. But the story got out and had the effect of rendering her ladyship more saucy, more dashing, and more popular than ever. Today she is an old woman of over seventy, has settled down into great respectability, and there is little that serves to recall the Kitty Cox of olden days.

The Alaskan Award.

The refusal of the Canadian members of the Alaska Boundary Commission to sign the award will not in any way affect the validity or execution of the latter. It may be remembered that the much more important Alabama award of 1872 was not signed by the British member of the Geneva arbitration tribunal, Sir Alexander Cockburn, then lord chief justice of England, and yet that award was put into execution with the result of the peaceful settlement of a controversy that had threatened to develop into a chronic difficulty between this country and Great Britain.

Sir Alexander Cockburn drew up a most elaborate state paper which filled 290 papers of the "London Gazette," setting forth his reasons for refusing to sign it, and incidentally glorifying the Confederate States, but nevertheless expressing the earnest hope that the Geneva decision would be accepted by the British people, "with the submission and respect due to the decision of a tribunal by whose award it has freely consented to abide."

Robert Lowe, who was then chancellor of the exchequer, took scarcely a day in pointing out in the house of commons that Sir Alexander's course was hardly calculated to procure the acceptance of his advice, and he added, "when a thing is decided, and when we are bound to act upon it, and when we are really justified in any feeling, I think of honor or good faith, in making any reclamation or quarrel with what has been done in such circumstances. I think that it is a great pity to stir up and renew the strong arguments and contests which the arbitrators have decided." The Canadian commissioners of the Alaska Boundary Tribunal should take this recommendation of Robert Lowe to heart.

Bubbles.

Early rivers—breakfast rolls.

Praised into service—the newspaper.

Even blue Monday may be a red-letter day.

The word "convalescent" suits some people fairly well.

Some apples ripen late, but that was an early fall apple Adam ate!

A pretty actress looks charming at many stages in life.

Seeing Maine is a prohibition State, how can Harbort have a bar?

An orator cannot always be punished for arson when he "sets the town on fire."

Which would you rather have—the pink eye or a black eye?

We can stay at home in America and still drink tea in China.

Dress goods that go to waist may not be waste material.

Somehow it seems to be the drier books that we have to wade through.